

The Boronia

The Albany
High School
Magazine



November, 1937

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SENIOR PREFECTS—1937.



Standing: Miss V. Elder, I. Fleay, Miss B. Wheeler, E. Laing, Miss M. Burnet, O. Tomlinson, Miss V. Murray.
 Sitting: Miss P. Barnett, F. Gare (School Captain), Mr. F. M. Reedy, B.A. (Head master), Miss A. Trappitt (Senior Girl),
 J. Deacon.

School Officials, 1937

SENIOR PREFECTS.

F. Gare.
J. Deacon
I. Fleay
W. James
E. Laing
O. Tomlinson
Miss A. Trappitt
Miss P. Barnett
Miss M. Burnet
Miss V. Elder
Miss V. Murray
Miss B. Wheeler

FORM PREFECTS.

I.—Girls: S. Holmes, M. Hersey.
I.—Boys: D. Read, M. Stothard.
II.—Girls: R. Berry, B. Mott.
II.—Boys: R. Pugh, V. White.
III.—J. Stone, D. James.
IV.—W. Cluett, W. Pennington.
V.—J. Macpherson, J. Tindale.

LIBRARY PREFECTS.

Fiction: G. Ward, L. Singleton, F. Edmunds,
P. Rogers.
Reference: W. Cluett, B. Wilson, W. Pen-
nington, I. Gordon.

POUND PREFECTS.

C. Weight, B. Hansen.

SPORTS PREFECTS.

Miss V. Murray, Miss J. Macpherson, Miss
B. Walters, M. Gwynne, J. Reeves.

DOMESTIC SCIENCE PREFECTS.

Miss N. Richardson, Miss G. Goldsmith,
Miss B. Tree.

BELL PREFECTS.

T. Clarke, H. MacDonald.

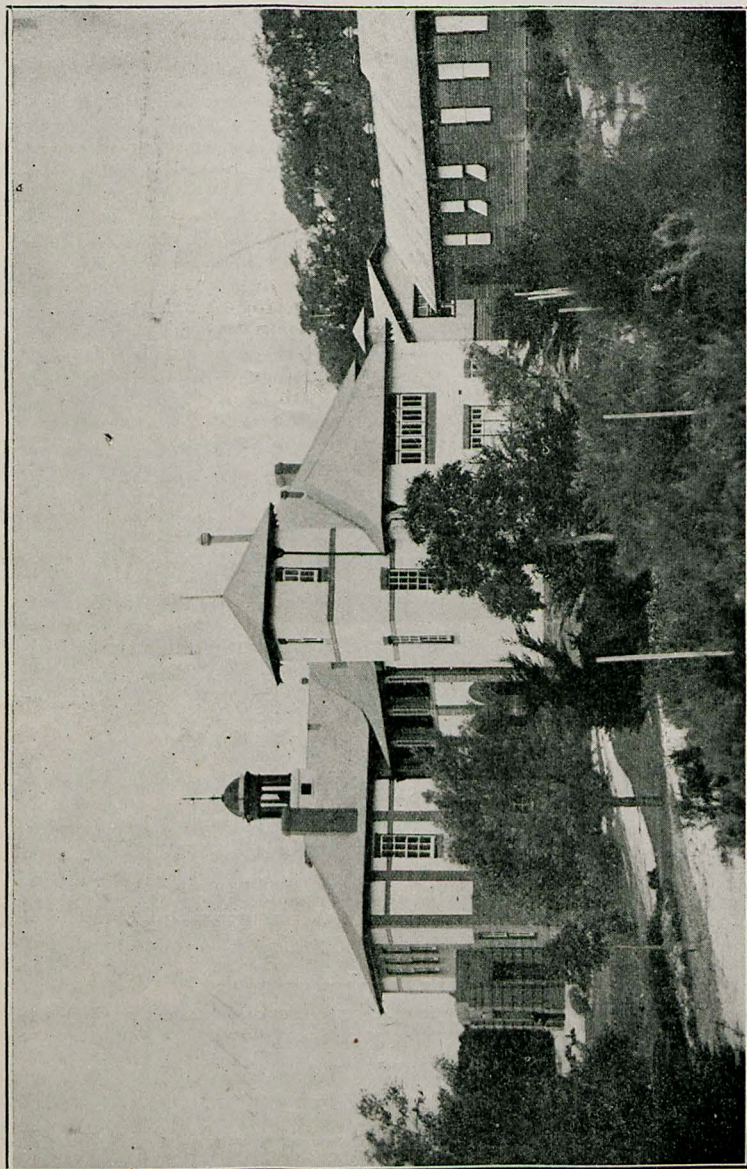
SCIENCE CADETS.

W. Dawson, W. Pennington.

SCHOOL MAGAZINE OFFICIALS.

Editors: Miss B. Wheeler, J. Joyce.
Business Manager: M. Russell.

The Albany High School.



:: THE BORONIA ::

VOL. 1: No. 14.

ALBANY, NOVEMBER, 1937.

PRICE, 1/6.

EDITORIAL

The difficulties we have experienced in the publication of this year's Boronia, though many and varied, are we believe, such as have been experienced by our predecessors. We viewed, in despair, the few contributions in our hands on the day set as a limit for receipt of contributions. At the moment, the position seemed desperate, but frantic appeals by ourselves and several members of the staff brought to light further "copy"—the late arrival of which was doubtless due to a certain pardonable diffidence on the part of our budding journalists. We are especially indebted to several upper-school students who set to work with a will and thereby did so much to make this issue of the Boronia what it is.

We were unfortunate this year in receiving very little help from ex-students who in previous years have been staunch supporters of the Boronia, but despite these and the other difficulties mentioned we are rather inclined to think that the magazine this year will not fall far short of the standard maintained over the past thirteen years.

B. WHEELER.

J. JOYCE.

Acknowledgments

We wish to acknowledge receipt of the following school magazines: The Sphinx, the Avon, the Kingia, the Pegasus, and the Dragon.

SCHOOL NOTES

This year has witnessed several changes in the School Staff. At the beginning of the year Mr. F. Constantine, B.A., one of the few remaining members of the original staff in 1925, secured a transfer to Perth

Modern School. It is needless to say that Mr. Constantine's energetic personality is very much missed—no one contributed more to making the High School what it is today. Mr. Sloman was on long leave for the early part of the year, resuming duty at the beginning of August. He spent an enjoyable holiday motoring in the Eastern States. During Mr. Sloman's absence, the M.T. Centre was under the control of Mr. Everingham who during his stay here closely identified himself with School Social activities and did particularly good service in fitting up the new wireless set. After a comparatively short period at A.H.S. as Master-in-charge of Science, Mr. C. Carrigg, B.Sc., secured the corresponding position at Perth Modern School, to which he transferred in July. He has been succeeded by Mr. J. A. Moore, B.Sc., Dip. Ed., who is no stranger to us, having previously acted as substitute for the late Miss Woods during her illness. Since the beginning of the year we have also had Mr. M. Sanders as M.T. Monitor; in addition to his work in the M.T. Centre he has also assisted in other departments. Mr. J. Paul, B.A., Dip. Ed., from Fremantle Boys' School, took over most of Mr. Constantine's mathematical work at the beginning of the year and about half way through the first term Mr. V. Moor, B.A., returned to Bunbury High School. A few weeks ago Miss V. Williams, B.A., Dip. Ed., who has been on the staff for several years went back to the Metropolitan District, being stationed at present at East Perth State School. During her stay here Miss Williams took a great interest in the girls' singing and that along with her work in modern languages has now devolved on her successor, Miss G. Tate, B.A., Dip. Ed., whom we have much pleasure in welcoming to A.H.S.

At the time of our last issue all subscriptions to the Miss Woods' Memorial Fund had not been received. Early in the year the fund was closed, total subscriptions amounting to £125. Of this sum £98/17/6 was invested in a Government bond yielding £4 annual interest. For the current year two book-scholarships of £2 each were awarded to the best second year girl and the best second-year boy, not already in receipt of a scholarship. The present holders are P. Bungey and I. Gordon. In view of the fact that third year book accounts average much less than £2, the committee have now decided to award two

scholarships of £1/10/- and one of £1. After the purchase of the bond there remained a balance of £19/10/-, which has been used for the purchase of part of the material for a wireless set. The construction of this set, which is now functioning successfully, was carried out mainly by Mr. Everingham and was completed by Mr. Sanders and Mr. Colgate. So far the wireless set has been used for the broadcasting of French and History lessons and lectures, but in the future, as the number of suitable broadcasts in other subjects increases, the radio will no doubt be used in connection with all subjects.

This year we have followed the lead of the majority of the State High Schools in abandoning the old seven-period time-table in favour of an eight-period one. The change is working very satisfactorily, more particularly in better spacing and more liberal provision of periods for various subjects. It has also enabled us to devote one period per week (Friday, period 8) to hobbies. The hobbies include Camera Club, Dramatic Club, Literary and Debating Club, First Aid Clubs (one for boys and one for girls), Stamp Club, Engineering Club, Handicrafts Club (girls), Fancy Work Club and Fretwork Club, and are very popular though the over-crowding of some activities is an inconvenience. However, the preference of education by doing over education by listening is, taking all circumstances into consideration, a perfectly natural one.

A few months ago the whole of the School Oval was ploughed and planted with couch grass, and owing to regular rains, the grass is coming up very well. It requires manuring very badly and unfortunately at present, there are no funds available for that purpose. Accordingly the suggestion that a concert be held will not surprise many.

1936 was, in an academic sense at least, undoubtedly the most memorable year in the history of the School. Miss Margery Owens and Colin Farrow won two of the five general exhibitions awarded annually on the results of the Leaving Certificate. Miss Owens' feat in obtaining six distinctions and only failing by one mark to get a seventh, was quite exceptional, and Colin Farrow won three distinctions, evidently with very high marks in each of them. Further Reg Moir was ultimately awarded the Science Teachers' Exhibition, the original winner being ineligible or having declined. That raised the total exhibitions awarded to A.H.S. students in 1936 to three.

With the absence of the Headmaster and First Mistress on long leave next year, the

staff will have a somewhat unfamiliar aspect. Mr. Reedy will be absent for the whole year and proposes to visit South Africa first and afterwards travel extensively in Europe and U.S.A. Miss Stevens who will be away for the first two terms will renew her acquaintance with England and will also visit Germany. For both of them we wish an enjoyable and interesting holiday and trust that in their absence we can keep the home fires burning.

EX-STUDENTS' NOTES

That the Education Department still absorbs most of our erstwhile comrades seems evident from our special correspondents' frequent references to "scrub-chalking." Among those whose lot it is to fill the great open spaces with culture are the following "Exies":

Bert Venning, Beth Carrie (at Cancanning), Bob Taylor (at Toodyay), Bill Bishop (at Katanning)—still "swottish," Eileen Wilkinson (at Bridgetown)—was recently sworn at by a small boy. Ivy Hendrie (at Denmark), Alice Knight (at Woodanilling), Tim Kealley (at Wagin), J. Clough (somewhere in Perth)—now married, J. Haire (sportsmaster at P.M.C.), T. Chester (at Albany Senior)—a hefty half-back and enthusiastic hockey organiser, S. Ingram (somewhere in Perth), E. Genoni—at present on sick leave.

The following are at the Teachers' College: Bob Purves, Alan Hain, Marjorie Willock, Rodger Jennings, etc.

At the University: Margery Owens, Bob Tompkins, Tibby Naughton, Colin Farrow, Reg Moir, Ivy Bennett, Amy Carlson, Ian Medcalf, Pat Palmer, Dick Filmer, etc.

Handling Other People's Money: John Knight (National Bank, Albany), Bruce Bowden (Wales), Warren James, F. Edmunds, Doug Watson, Allan Reilly, etc.

In Commercial Life: Athol Bruce (Albany Transport Co.)—has golfing ambitions, Sally Naughton—played a very good game of hockey in Perth last season, the Doyles (Pinkie I. and Pinkie II.)—in wireless business in Albany, etc.

In Post Office, Roads Boards, Miscellaneous Professions: R. Cull and the two Maneas (Post Office), Laurie Howard (Ag. Bank, Denmark), Tom McDonald (Gnowangerup Roads Board), Wal Chester (Secretary, Calingiri Roads Board), Ted Hain (Kojonup Roads Board), Jack Cooke (acting Clerk of Courts, Albany)—does not like Goldfields, M. O'Halloran (Geological Sur-

veys, Perth)—engaged to wed Doreen Lindsey, another Exie; Len Anderson (farming), Jack Ramsay (reporter, "Daily News"), Phil Barrett (budding Forestry expert), Ray Benger (Methodist Missionary at Mundijong), Margaret Montgomery (at present in England, was presented recently at Court and soon to marry), Max "Monty" (farming close to Albany and married to Joyce Sounness, the fleet of foot), P. Hillman and D. Bailey (both married), Stan Evans (Bureau of Science and Industry, Adelaide—engaged in special research work—recently married).

aid in the gathering of funds for the sending of teams to Perth, were made and several tuck-shops were held.

We were unfortunate in losing one of our members in W. James, who left at the end of the second term to fill a position in a bank at Konjonup. This reduced our number to eleven and the year being nearly finished it was decided not to elect another to fill his place. We all wish James the best luck in his new sphere of duties.

Deputy Prefects were elected from Fourth Form to commence duties during the Leaving Examination, and to them we bequeath our mantle with our good wishes.

PREFECTS' NOTES

We commenced our duties at the beginning of the year with considerable care and responsibility and hope we have succeeded in maintaining the standard set by Prefects of previous years. During the first term the management of working bees on the pine plantation was our major duty outside the everyday routine. The arrangements for the Fancy Dress Ball during second term were ably dealt with, and efforts to

JUNIOR AND LEAVING CERTIFICATES

The following students obtained Leaving and Junior Certificates in the University Examinations held in November, 1936:—

LEAVING CERTIFICATE

Thomas Alger (two distinctions), Lila Bennett (one distinction), Ivy Bennett (two distinctions), Joan Dawson (one distinction), Colin Farrow (three distinctions), Gwen Ferry (one distinction), Irwin Gell,

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STIRLING TERRACE, ALBANY.

Joan Gooding (one distinction), Victor Hefaran, Thomas Hogg, Joyce Harvey, Marjorie Mauger, Reginald Moir (two distinctions), Thomas B. Naughton (one distinction), Margery Owens (six distinctions), Murray Russell, Ronald Stephens, Anita Stirling (one distinction), Robert Tompkins, Joan Trappitt (one distinction), Lily Worthington, James Deacon.

JUNIOR CERTIFICATE

The following passed in ten subjects:—

Brendy Fealy, J. Fitzpatrick, F. Honey, Ruth McCaul, Harry Pennington, Jeffrey Reeves. Nine subjects: Wray Ball, William Dawson, Mervyn Gwynne, Evan Hobley, Roy Jennings, Lillian King, John Lewis. Eight subjects: Jack Clarke, Desmond Cronley-Dillon, Betty Evans, Lillian Fairclough, Robert Ladyman, Sue Quigley, Robert Robertson, Nancy Richardson. Seven subjects: Janet Budge, Gertrude Carrie, Don Hopson. Six subjects: Glory Goldsmith. Five subjects: Eric Brooke, Jack Dunn, Fred Edmunds, Noel Gillingham, Ted Hain, Aline Saunders.

A VISION OF THE FUTURE

Scene: Some Town. Period: 1950.

As I sat there turning over old papers, I revealed a large bundle of old booklets, and on dusting them found them to be Albany High School Magazines, dating from 1933 to 1937 inclusive.

Gingerly, out of respect of its age, I opened one, and was surprised and pleased to find it in perfect condition, after over thirteen years. I glanced at the pages and there saw the names and faces of many of my old schoolmates, many of whom had now made a name for themselves.

There I saw F. Gare, one-time Captain of A.H.S., now M.A., B.Sc., Dip. Ed., and a few other degrees that had slipped my mind—he had gone a long way.

Then I moved along the list to old Aussie, once a form and public nuisance, now advanced to the position of Public Enemy No. 1. A tear trickled from my eye and I morbidly traced its course down my cheek until it safely negotiated the bend of my chin and eluding my groping hand, slipped down between my collar and my neck.

Then my eye roamed on down the list as I came out of my trance, and I encountered the name of Sandy, a person who had missed his natural vocation of politician and had slipped instead into the position of President of the Ghandic Society of Australia

for the Dispatch of Empty Lunch Baskets to Indian Fakirs. As this position allowed plenty of time for talk, I surmised that Sandy was happy.

So I read on down the list, ticking off names as I went.

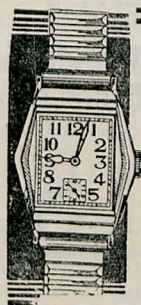
M. Russell, D.Sc., M. Ph. S., etc.

J. Tindale, P.S.L.D. (President Spud-pickers League of Denmark).

D. Waters: Ouster of Johnny Weissmuller and Pop-Eye from their hitherto unchallenged screen positions.

Once more I gazed into space after reading these names, and sighed at the thought of the diversity of trails we had trodden in the years since we had parted from good old A.H.S. I remember that whilst we were there, we had called it anything but "good old A.H.S.," but now that we had left its protecting wings, our eyes were forever looking back over the years to the place which had, metaphorically, given us our first kick off into the big bad world, some to go one way, some others, whilst I seemed to sink down into a lower plane, to the position of—Federal Treasurer.

—H.M.



In These Modern Times

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FORM NOTES

I. B

We started this year knowing very little about working in large classes, as the majority of us were formerly individual students, but now we are settled down and are making valiant attempts to co-operate in our work. Although we may not have lived up to expectations in school-work, there are many curious and interesting characters amongst us who surely make this form the most notable first form ever to come to this school. One very brainy individual from Mt. Barker who uses a six-shooter to defend himself is certain that Joan of Arc besieged Troy, while another pupil from the "mulga" wonders if cattle have brains. We also have amongst us a Barber who bleats like a sheep, Lemin who eats oranges, a Bolt who is true to his name, and a flowery looking person whose name is associated with a well known brand of biscuits.

Our prowess in sport makes compensation for what the uncharitable might describe as our defects in other things. Read and Stothard were both members of the School Football Team in Perth, while Read further distinguished himself by gaining the under sixteen championship award on Sports' Day being closely followed in points by Parsloe, who shared the honour of runner-up with Tufnell of Form II. Boys. Besides these athletes we have a swimming champion who undoubtedly performs better before a female audience, and a distinguished hockey-player who follows the sport most closely associated with his name.

I. G

"School isn't so bad after all," we, the First Form girls have decided now we have weathered the storm of our first year at Albany High School. Having emerged victorious from many battles with sums and theorems (not to mention stern prefects and still sterner teachers), we pride ourselves on account of our still smiling faces.

The things that impressed us most on our first day at A.H.S. were the beautiful grounds with the graceful trees, and the still more graceful forms of the students reclining on the lawn beneath their shade.

We were very disappointed at the beginning of the third term, to learn that Miss Williams, our kind and helpful form-mistress was not able to return this year. However, we were fortunate in getting

Miss Tate as a very good substitute.

We were especially proud of several of our girls, including those who won a place in the hockey team which contested in the inter-school sports this year, and one who won the Junior championship at swimming.

There is one thing which, we are afraid, we will find very hard to do here; and that is to repress our wild spirits and the joy of living and going to such a school as this. The teachers often mistake this failing for unruly noise, and we are now really sorry if we annoy them.

There have been many enjoyable events in which we have been privileged to take part. Among them were the Swimming Carnival, Fancy Dress Ball, Arbor Day, Sports Day and several socials. These were not all, however. One occasion on which great amusement was caused, was during an English period one day, when the lesson was on comparison of adjectives and adverbs. The teacher said, pointing to her own writing. "This writing is bad, this is worse. What is this?" The reply was "Terrible!"

For working days and holidays,

Or glad or melancholy days,

Are great days and jolly days,

At the best school of all.

II. G

We occupy the smallest room in the school but judging from some candid remarks of the staff we have learned that we are certainly not the quietest or the brightest form in the school. We would now like to avenge these injustices by repeating remarks that have given us a laugh during the term. We would therefore like to know why:

(1) the boys sing so melodiously one week and next week warble like ducks? (apologies to the ducks).

(2) why our brilliant efforts at Maths have been compared with the progress of a tractor?

(3) why an actor at an inopportune moment greeted a member of the staff with "Welcome, Ass."

(4) why one girl in our form finds the antennae of the mosquito (male) so attractive.

(5) why some members of our form were so amused by the plight of a poor unfortunate attempting to enter by the window of the Dressing Room.

Now, seriously, we consider we have quite held our own on the Sports' Field and in the Swimming Baths. Two of our members shone at the Swimming Carnival,

three journeyed to Perth with the Hockey Team, and one was runner-up to the Junior Champion on Sports' Day recently.

We consider that our progress during the past terms has been satisfactory, although this remains to be proved in the hated terminal examinations. We wish ourselves luck, and also the Leaving and Junior candidates. Ha! we have been given a nice compliment! Some member of the staff considers we are public spirited, and use our influence in making school events a success.

We will now end our discourse with a brief composition in which we all play our part.

"A clap of thunder shook the Tree and the Berry fell into the Waters of the Murray River. As it Lay it was found by Mrs. Lawrence-Scott, who with her two sons, Allen and Stephen, was advertising Colgate's Toothpaste which was made at the Mills of Singleton. They drove the Baby Austin to the Holmes of Smith and Kernutt where the goods were sold by a Scotchman McLennan. He was caught in a Willey-willy and they went to see the picture "Sanders of the River" at the Aldred Theatre.

II. B

The powerful station 2B calling, the time is now 1937, and we present the news service. Our form lost several students at the end of last year, but we received two new students, to wit our freckled-face wonder and our budding cycist.

The sun shines brightly on two members of the class while on the heads of others is reflected the snow. Our peace is occasionally disturbed by the tinkle of the "Bell" while in the darkest hour there is always one glimmer of "White," The Harley Street specialist is still among us, and the railway engineer is still here and still positive that Robert Louis Stevenson invented the steam engine in 1741.

There are some rare specimens in our form. The lanky curly haired specimen

under immediate consideration has his abode at the rear of the room, from which base he wanders around the class. In the course of his travels he annoys every other person, and there are general shouts of "Sit down," and "Go back to your place." He has an unusual nickname derived from the Australian slang for an Englishman.

Some minutes after the bell rings an innocent faced boy wanders along the corridor, opens the door and enters. He slowly closes the door and walks a few steps towards his place, without making any apology. By this time there is a general titter going round the room, and the teacher gives some order which Curls seems to understand, not without difficulty and he slowly wheels round and stares blankly at the teacher for some moments. Then the master raps out another order and Curls slowly strides across the room and ultimately finds his seat. He has understood what is expected of him and to-morrow he will understand it again, with the aid of the same promptings as before. Hark, again the high treble note of the "Bell," which sounds, not sweet and soft, but harsh and strident as a window flies up and he is left to ring in the breeze. O' to be in E Room,

Now that "Bell" is here,
For he draws the masters,

From both far and near.

Station 2B is now closing down until the next news service in 1938.

III.

Enter Form III, the hardest working form in the school. (If you don't believe us ask the staff). We, the renowned inhabitants of F Room, just to show our genial disposition and hospitable nature, extend an invitation to each and to all, to partake of the one redeeming luxury of our room, viz. "Pea Soup." By the way of speaking of appetising dishes ask a fair haired damsel of our form is she still in-

Cobley & Co.

(ALF G. HILL)

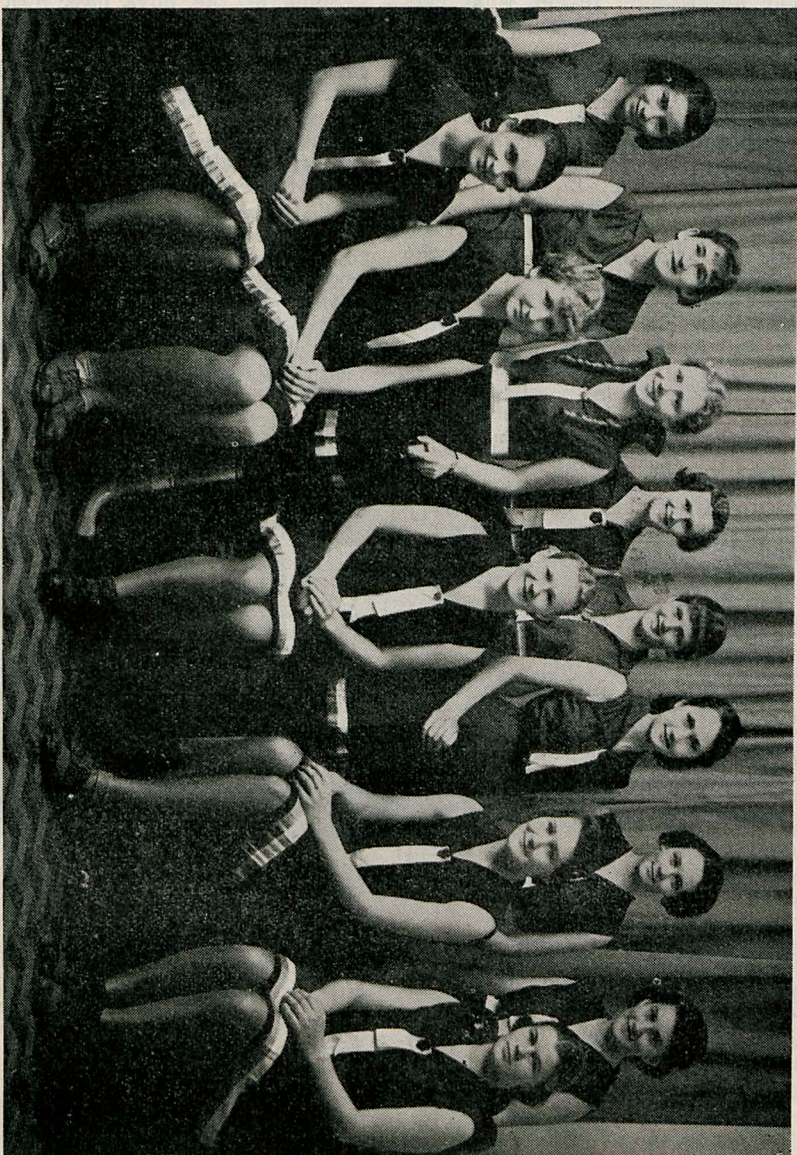
QUALITY

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ALBANY HIGH SCHOOL HOCKEY TEAM—1937.



Standing: M. Castle, B. Wheeler, P. Barnett, B. Wilson, M. Wilson, I. Stephens, N. Jenkin, P. Knight.
 Sitting: B. Tree, M. McLennan, A. Trappitt (Captain), J. Stone (Vice-Captain), P. Bunney.

dulges in (s)chips at three o'clock in the morning.

Well so far no news has been conveyed to the poor unfortunate reader who feels it his duty to wade through these laborious form notes but now we will have to get down to tin tacks. First, we wish to congratulate the members of our form who were included in the recent Perth teams. Perhaps their names are worthy of mention so here goes:—B. Wilson, N. Jenkin, P. Knight, J. Stone, P. Bungey and K. Baker and we hope our athletes may prove their worth on Sports Day. Congratulations are also due to J. Stone who with B. Tree as partner won the tennis tournament, and to Baker who was runner-up to the open champion at the Swimming Carnival. Both events were held during first term.

Oh dear! this seriousness is too much so we must once again drop back into our natural, former state of fooling.

Though much has been said to many third form girls about their attempts to rectify nature's deficiencies our reformer still hasn't yet discovered our supreme beauty aids i.e. Permed hair and false eyelashes (obtainable at Brown's the chemist) which seem to be quite the vogue.

We all extend heart felt sympathy to the member of our form who, we have decided, has descended from the Pigmy tribe. The treatment he receives from one in whom the Gorilla strain is exceedingly prominent is preposterous.

To relieve the monotony of the idle days following the Junior we here request the pleasure of hearing our, "Wee Scotch Laddie," send forth melodious trills from his beloved bagpipes. We know his sanity to be doubtful but of course from our laborious studies we have learnt that insanity borders on genius.

However, during the next few weeks we hope to prepare ourselves for the Dreadful Day so that the preceding third form's reputation will be maintained.

Here's the best of luck to all our Leaving Candidates and fellow sufferers.

The third form boys are a small selection of remarkably brilliant students, who will go far to uphold the school reputation. Our intelligence does not lie in academical directions as we have no time to fritter away our valuable hours on such trifling details as Geography, History etc. We are eager to become members of the New Education Fellowship as we agree heartily with their principles. These are no exams, and no homework, no swotting for

exams and personally we should like to add a few further exemptions. We might even abolish schools altogether.

Some of the boys have lost hope and are sinking more deeply into despair every day. They try to make life happy by carrying on a conversation in school. However this practice is frowned upon by the powers that be, who thereby show a deplorable lack of respect for the fundamental principle of democracy, e.g. freedom of speech.

We have a very promising co-student in the form, who has risen from first form to our high and mighty ranks. He has undergone various initiation ceremonies several times. Lately he has been suffering from a serious disease, namely nervousness, as a result of opposition in violin playing supplied by the world famous Hubermann.

This promising individual is the butt of many jokes concerning his exclusive hat and broolly. It is rumoured that in his future occupation he may be a member of the clergy.

IV.

"Knock! Knock!"

"Who's there?"

"Fourth Form."

"Fourth Form who?"

"Fourth Form, the brains of the school."

Like the immortal soldier of romance, "there's something about the fourth form that is fine, fine, fine." Perhaps it is the small number which induces one to think that we are the elite of the school. From the beginning of the school year we have gradually diminished from eighteen to fourteen students. Nevertheless, in spite of our size, we are able to make enough "tapage" to let the staff know that we are all present and in good health and spirits (to dispel any anxiety they had concerning us).

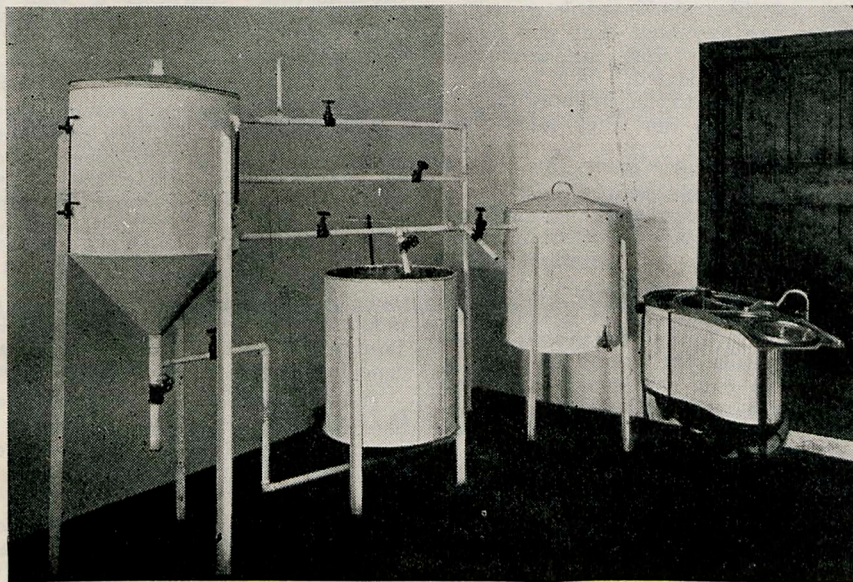
We have a firm belief, which no power on earth can shake, that we are the brainiest, brightest, most energetic and diligent form in the school. Who are the fourth formers of whom you have read so much? It is, indeed, a curiosity shop. Among some of the odds and ends, we have the head of the Royal Family, an early Australian explorer, a portion of a hospital, and an early English money-lender. But the member of whom we are most proud is "Miss Sophistication."

However, there is one blemish on our honour caused by the unseemly behaviour of two girls of our form, who so far forgot themselves as to induce a member of

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the staff to think that they were first formers. What a disgrace!

One noble attribute of this king of forms is the alacrity with which it rises to the occasion when help for any function is needed for we are a very active form, socially, if not scholastically. Some even converted themselves into budding actors and actresses to provide amusement at a concert.

As Sport's Day drew nigh, we hailed it with joy, but alas, our spirits were damped. For the fiat went forth: "Fourth Form, you must wash up!" Climax! The unfortunates of the above sank groaning and wailing into anything that was available to sink into. But like all other troubles they are consoled. This heavenly blessing is brought to us by our "superiors" who inform us that they had to do it last year. So with a sigh, we accepted our fate thinking of the days to come when we shall, with unburdened heart, strut with dignified grace consoling our "subordinates" that we had to do it last year.

We of the fourth can fully appreciate the woes of third form as we experienced it all last year. While we cannot claim to understand fully the agony of passing the Leaving we can sympathize with the fifth form. We would, therefore, like to wish both forms the best of luck in the forthcoming examinations.

Sad to relate, the dabblers in Chemistry are not at all popular with the Camera Club. We had amused ourselves by making "rotten-egg" gas. The Camera Club, with all the eagerness of youth rushed into the chem. lab. For a moment, they stood aghast, then turned and fled to the fragrant air without. We crave their pardons.

One of our budding Chemists, having exhausted all other sources of amusement tried to ascertain the elasticity of "Orrible 'Orace" (the indispensable eraser). There came a sudden snap. Behold! Two Horaces! He was deposed a la stretcher to the Chem. Lab., where the Chemists stood with aprons, chloroform and the all powerful restorative, Chatterton's Compound, complete. They performed a major operation on the gasping Horaces. Hey! Presto! One Horace. We would like to inform all anxious inquirers that Horace is on duty again, but must be handled with care, being still in a state of convalescence.

In conclusion, we would like to tell you something of the private thoughts of

these mighty people. There is something inspiring in the atmosphere of vast knowledge which surrounds the form. Yet with all our vast accomplishments, we fear that we are not appreciated. People look incredulously upon our good deeds and suspiciously wonder what mischief our apparent innocence is hiding. But we refuse to be downcast and present a brave smiling face to the world, while our hearts are heavy with the sins of the unbelieving universe. But we are philosophers and 'tho' we often sigh because of those who misjudge us, we console ourselves with the thought that "character is what you are, reputation what other people think you are."

V.

Although we are at present bowed down by the thoughts of the Leaving we have very much enjoyed this year's occupation of "G" Room. During the second term we had a change of form masters, when Mr. Carrigg left for Modern School and Mr. Moore came in his place.

In the cold weather the form prefects were very popular because of the nice bright fires they made each morning. The Squirrel is quite a favourite in our form, especially with the history students.

Over-study—or perhaps over-eating—has caused many of our students to have most unusual dreams. Since dancing the Rumba in her dreams one of us has decided to join the dancing class.

We hope that our squirrel's recent collapse was not caused! by its parasitic inhabitants. I have heard it said "that but for parasites and their own evil tempers squirrels might be very happy all the time. But they are explosive and tyrannical to an almost insane degree; this may be the effect of the deleterious substance they are fond of eating. In their most truculent moods, in their fiercest fights, they cannot cease to be graceful in their movements."

One of our number is particularly fond of strawberries especially those which are young and undeveloped. We trust that this passion will have no ill effect in her Leaving.

Speaking of leaving, Form V. will be very sorry to leave A.H.S. this year and we hope that the rest of the school will be just as sorry to part with us. Fifth formers all wish the best of luck to their successors next year, and may they enjoy their last year in the school as much as we have done.

HALLUCINATIONS

(With Apologies to Lewis Carroll.)

He thought he saw a platypus
With a very stony stare.

He looked again and found it was
The head-boy Frankie Gare.

He thought he saw a porpoise large
That rode a bike and sang.

He looked again and found it was
The cyclist Edward Laing.

He thought he saw a handsome ape
And "Mourn not" was his slogan.
He looked again and found it was
Our Oswald James Cadogan.

He thought he saw a pop-eyed snake
That deemed itself a dandy.
He looked again and found it was
No other than our Sandy.

He thought he saw an ireful Greek
Who argued in the "ref."

He looked again and found it was
A little lad named Jeff.

He thought he heard a timid mouse
That made a dreadful squeak.
He looked around and saw it was
A fiddle played by "Beak."

He thought he saw a tall giraffe
That lisped out "I be sorry."
He looked again and found it was
The cute first-former—Maury.

He thought he saw a Cheshire cat,
That grinned from lug to lug.
He looked again and saw it was
None else but Murray Hug.

I thought I saw a "juicy" peach,
That posed upon a shelf.
I looked again and saw it was
A photo of myself.

—HEATHER BELL.

I know of nothing sweeter than the leaking
in of Nature through all the cracks in
the walls and floors of cities.—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

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GIRL GUIDES' NOTES

"Be Prepared
... and don't be scared
By difficult work or play,
To fry an egg or mend a leg
Is all in the work of the day."

A cheerio to all our ex-Guides. The above is still our motto and we find it as difficult to live up to as we suppose you did—we sometimes wonder how far you were successful in always being ready, especially for exams and notes for the Mag! Did you, too, feel the need for a little extra push when November drew near? Or were you the perfect Guide? When we hear Captain sing your praises we feel you must have been very near the mark. We, alas, can only try and hope that we will achieve such a distinction.

Now for a short review of the past year with its fun and failures. As usual at the beginning of the year we missed our old Leaders, especially Margery Owens, who, we were delighted to hear, won an exhibition and is now winning further laurels at the University. Pat Barnett, Allie Trappitt and Nancy Richardson stepped into the breach, however, and Gumnuts and Wattle-blossoms now look to them for guidely advice. As has been the case many times before the Head Girl, Alice Trappitt, is a Girl Guide.

Perhaps, during the year, we have not been as prominent as usual from an outsider's point of view, but the good turns to our credit are as numerous as in previous years. We did our best to help those concerned with the Kindergarten and Blind Appeals and soon we will be preparing our usual Christmas hamper for Fay. She is now quite a big girl and we have much more work in making clothes for her—still we know that she appreciates it and will soon

be old enough to join our grand movement. We are even hoping that in the near future she will be able to come down to Albany High.

Favourably situated as we are for the study of wildflowers we make a special feature of collecting and naming as many as we can. We realised the value of this work when Professor Lloyd visited Albany last year and hope that at some future date our work in reference to wildflowers will prove of some value. The variety of flowers in each of the second-class books is indeed a credit to our Company.

Though we try to live up to our promise to do a good turn to somebody everyday, Guiding is not all self-sacrifice and we manage to get quite a lot of fun from our hikes and other activities.

Every Monday blue-clad figures may be seen demurely making their way through the bush to Guide Rock, or some other mountain fastness where they apparently "suffer a change into something rich and strange," as they startle the kookaburras with loud and oft repeated shouts proclaiming that they are pleased with the cat or declaring with strange gestures and grunts that there were "Two Blue Pigeons."

By and by these not altogether musical sounds are changed for the more melodious "O how lovely is the evening" and "I would be true," and when after "Links" and "Taps" they wend their way homewards towards the sunset, we wish that exams were not quite so exacting and that we had enough time to do all we would like to do, and be able to sing with truth, "The Guides are trooping, trooping, trooping back to camp."

Everything in the world is big with jest—and has wit in it—if we can but find it out.—Laurence Sterne.

THOS. BROWN

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ALBANY, W.A.

FOOTBALL TEAM CRITICISM

O. Tomlinson. Captain: A very neat and effective player—disposes of the ball well with either foot. Has a good knowledge of the game and has done well as captain of the team.

W. James. Vice Captain: A very fast clever centre man. A determined player, but somewhat inclined to overdo running with the ball.

W. Pennington: A dashing and reliable half back. Turning with the ball could be improved. Unfortunate that injuries kept him out of the game for the greater part of the season.

J. Deacon: A rugged player with a dashing style. Is capable of either playing in back or forward position. Could watch his man and should concentrate more closely.

I. Fleay. A solid half back who is good in the air, and sure on the ground. Could dispose of the ball more quickly and more accurately.

J. Joyce: Rover and change forward. Is fast to the ball, but is slow in getting rid of it. Fair mark, good kick, and turns well with the ball.

H. Morrish. A fairly fast wing man. Most improved player in the team. Marks and handles well, but is an inaccurate kick.

C. Sandilands: Ruck and change forward.. Sure ground player, knocks out well, but aerial judgement faulty.

D. Waters: Rugged fearless wing man, good kick, good mark, but inclined to play the man too much. Greatly improved this season.

W. Dawson: Forward and change ruck. Excellent knock out, and fair mark. Shep-

herds well but inclined to be inaccurate in kicking for goal. Could be more rugged.

K. Baker: A capable half forward who marks and leads well, but lacks dash.

J. Elder: A sturdy full back, who has improved very much this season. A fair mark and a good kick. Shows good judgement in dash to the ball.

S. Hortin: A half forward who disposes of the ball well with either foot, but lacks pace. Inclined to wander from his position.

N. Murray: A full forward who is a fair kick and a good mark, but lacks pace and tenacity.

A. Smith: Fills the responsible position of goalkeeper. A good mark, and never fails to clear with a rugged dash.

R. Rust: A clever full forward who leads and turns well, but is handicapped by lack of size.

B. Moir: A half forward who comes through with plenty of dash and pace. Marks well but kicking could be improved.

M. Stothard: Tall full back who marks well and clears with a long kick. Could show more concentration and pace.

D. Read: A promising junior who is a good high mark but is an uncertain kick. Will be valuable with more experience..

E. Laing: A fearless full back man who turns well and shows surprising dash. High marking and kicking could be improved.

M. Russell: A tireless player determined and persistent, but lacks experience.

He is rich, who hath enough to be charitable; and it is hard to be so poor, that a noble mind may not find a way to this piece of goodness.—Sir Thomas Browne.

A Good Home . . .

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ALBANY HIGH SCHOOL FOOTBALL TEAM—1937.



Back Row: H. Morrish, S. Horton, B. Moir, A. Smith, I. Fleay.

Middle Row: K. Baker, M. Russell, C. Sandilands, D. Waters, W. Dawson, R. Rust, D. Read, M. Stothard
N. Murray.

Front Row: J. Joyce, H. Pennington, O. Tomlinson (Captain), E. Laing, J. Elder. Absent: W. James
(Vice-Captain), J. Deacon.

THE WAY OUT

A PLEA FOR MORE ARTISTRY

The case of a more or less promising chemistry student who tried to drink caustic soda a month before the public examinations raises the all-important question as to whether like unfortunates should be allowed access to lethal means of any sort.

I personally am very much in favour of letting them have every opportunity to depart this life, either before or after the awful event, in as graceful and original a manner as possible. A dismal failure in Maths might be attoned for by an attempt to find where parallel lines really do meet. Railway lines, pursued in the opposite direction to the train, would probably point to the required conclusion—infinity. Would-be literary and scientific geniuses could experiment with heat applied to dynamite; heat being supplied from a fire of mouldy tex books, preferably of modern prose.

Though not positively guaranteeing their effectiveness. I think both methods infinitely more appropriate than, say, mere drowning. In spite of its cheapness and simple "modus operandi" everyone will agree that this idea is distressingly prosaic to the romantic mind, and hopelessly final to the more material thinker.

After much research (through Junior Chem. by Backyard, The Farmers Handbook and Punch) I have two suggestions to put forward.

Firstly, as an immediate solution is required we could follow the example of the League of Nations; that is, appoint a neutral committee of forty-three to meet in nineteen eighty, when reports would be submitted by those successful in carrying out their revolutionary suicidal ideas.

Then again, perhaps it would be best, after all, to wait for the marks to come out. The Education Department must have something to occupy their time, and, if competition in original suicides became general, the waste would be terrific, at least among the non-swatting fraternity.

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ON EVADING JUSTICE

After reading the title do not, noble reader, conclude that I purpose to lead you from the paths of righteousness. A moment's reflection will convince you that such a thing is absurd, coming as it does from one who for five years of school life has, as far as you know, strictly followed the straight and narrow way. But in those five years I have observed and made use of a number of things which should prove invaluable to those of you who are just launching out on these not always calm waters. Therefore I propose to pass on the most important of these points. In return for such a valuable concession I claim nothing. But I fear that I do not deserve great credit for such bountiful generosity. At root my aim is purely selfish. In a few short weeks the threat of our now impending doom will have become reality, and if I succumb during the ordeal I would like to "go under" knowing that at least some of my fellow creatures have benefited from my brief stay on this earth. Hence the apparent generosity. And now to "deliver the goods."

The whole secret of escaping censure for unlawful deeds carried out in school is naturally to avoid discovery. This is not always easy, you will at once retort. Granted. But if you keep the following points in mind you will escape a good deal of unwanted attention. Never, on any account, resort to any form of amusement which is productive of noise. If you feel an irresistible impulse to make appropriate use of a sharp instrument always select a victim who has nerves of steel, and who will not emit a bellow of anguish. This obviously rules out the fairer, or at least weaker, sex. But perhaps this is an unnecessary warning. Does not chivalry accomplish that? Or did chivalry fade out with the Middle Ages, and the advent of the wage-earning woman?

When this urge comes upon you always employ a pin. A pin is so much handier and less conspicuous than a compass or pen, and is also sharper—an important point. However, with all its advantages the pin has certain restrictions upon its use. Its field of operation is limited to three persons only (never alienate the person immediately behind you, as you yourself are too open to attack from that quarter) and such lack of variety soon becomes irksome. As a change I recommend the ever popular "ging." This is a compact little weapon, with far-reaching

powers. But it, also, has its disadvantages if used while a teacher is present. The missiles have an unpleasant habit of merely winging the target, and then ricocheting into space, invariably coming to rest under the notice of the stern overseer. You are all familiar with the next stage of the proceedings.

There are innumerable other ways of having a little harmless fun, but curiously enough, they all seem to arouse the opposition of the teachers. Again and again we find ourselves up against these dread dispensers of knowledge. Surely something can be done about it. As individuals, teachers may be all right, but as a class they are certainly not all that can be desired—speaking from the one point of a pupil, that is. Of course we cannot do entirely without them. Who would arrange such pleasant diversions as Sports Day if there were no teachers. And whom could we blame when the results of the aforementioned examination are published. No, we cannot do without them. In fact, in thinking it over, I have come to the conclusion that, if they were forced to conform to a few regulations, they would be quite bearable. Rubber-soled shoes should be absolutely forbidden. How can a class, left to itself for a few minutes, be expected to enjoy itself, if at any moment, the absent person may noiselessly materialise at the open door? This is a point you might well remember, you amateurs; never relax for an instant if your tutor for the current period is a wearer of rubber soled shoes. And also, newcomers, beware of picture gazers. Happily, the members of the present Staff appear to be familiar with the pictures adorning our inner walls. But this has not always been the case. Until this year a notorious picture gazer frequented this seat of learning. He seemed to find never ending interest in the pictures. Many were the pupils deluded into a false sense of security by a view of the back of this artful person; and equally as many were the pupils who vowed never to be caught again. We wonder how many Modern School students have fallen victims to his wiles.

Those of you whose headquarters are near the Staff Room, or any other office, are under a permanent disability. The only method I can suggest to aid you is to keep all the windows on the danger side shut fast. Perhaps it would be advisable to post a look-out at some vantage point—preferably near the door. I advise occupants of these less favoured rooms to indulge only in mild amusements, and not

to resort to boisterous all-in brawls. Single combat is allowable only if the combatants are rubber shod and even then they must be very careful if they occupy an upper floor room. These last unfortunate laddies can often prevent overmuch noise by converting the desk tops into an arena. But this brings in the possiblity of one of the duellists toppling off. If this occurs he should always avoid falling head first, for that member makes contact with the floor with considerable clatter. In these contests never resort to ink-slinging. Ink is so apt to stain one's clothes, and the teachers become so concerned.

Space prevents me from giving you any more information, but before I close I must reconsider a statement I made earlier. I think that I then renounced all claim to material reward. But after imparting so much valuable knowledge I feel justified in making one small request. It is this. In the course of your pleasure seeking you may occasionally clash with the interests of a most worthy authoritative body. If this should occur, always, dear

reader, without exception, desist from your own course and follow implicately the instructions of these praiseworthy School Prefects. It always pays, believe me.

Anonymous (of course).

"OUR SCHOOL"

It stands upon a hill, its fame is wide:
As we who help build its name stand side
by side,

So we must keep this goal in sight:
To live in honour, truth and right;
To keep its records free from stain
Must be our aim.

So let us live the golden rule,
And be a credit to our School;
When travelling the road of life,
We'll meet with many storms and strife;
But always let our watchword be
In-teg-ri-ty,

—BARBARA LEE, Form I.

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THE CONSPIRACY

Second term had just begun and many and strange were the sights that met my gaze. Small groups of girls congregated in dark, unfrequented nooks. Casting furtive glances around them to make certain there were no eavesdroppers, they whispered magic words. An air of conspiracy surrounded the school. Mystic talk of secret meetings—"7 o'clock. Don't be late." were the usual parting words of delvers in mystery. After a few weeks the atmosphere became tenser. No matter where one went these groups were encountered. With startled looks, the groups hastily dissolved. "What can be the meaning of it? 'Tis strange."

Can they be communists, socialists, revolutionary spirits? I decided that for the sake of my country, no matter if it cost me my life, I must detect the treacherous plot which was seething in the brains of these traitors. What tho' I lost my life, my blood would be shed for my king and country. I quoted lines of inspiring poetry to myself and thought of those heroes of the past "who counted life but little if laying it down should bring some great good into the world." Perhaps when I was a lifeless corpse my countrymen would weep because they had not appreciated my valour while I lived. Perhaps, they would rear a monument to my memory. Perhaps my gory remains would be buried in Westminster Abbey. Yes, there was no alternative. I must and would, at whatever risk, attend one of those meetings.

By devious means, I discovered that there was to be a meeting in room A at 3.45 one afternoon. As soon as the 3.45 bell rang, I hastened into A room. Fortune had been kind. No one was there. I scrambled into a cupboard and curled up on the bottom shelf. Through the slightly opened door I hoped to obtain a good view of the conspirators.

After a time they crept in. There were eight of them, four girls and four boys. My courage almost failed me but the thought of those heroes who had gone before bore me up. But what is this they are talking about? "Costumes" "Formations!" I quietly fainted.

When consciousness returned, the meeting was just breaking up and the innocent girls and boys departed. I wriggled from my place of confinement feeling cramped, bruised and limp.

What of the heroes who have died in their country's cause? What of my

monument which would have over-towered Nelson's Column? What of the stately and impressive burial in Westminster Abbey? Ah! Me! 'Tis my fate to go on living in this mundane world. Heroes are out of fashion.

"Ate"

A Wanderer of the Wasteland

With lagging step and drooping head, the toiler staggered on, now and again raising his heavy head to peer into the distance, searching for the cool trail which he knew lay athwart his path, and groaning inwardly—"Why, oh why did I take this trail?"

His aching eyes, starting from his head, strained to pick up the longer but better trail, which circled to his left, trodden now most probably by the friends he had parted from, who had warned him against keeping to his decision to take the shorter trail.

"You—fool," they had cried, "you'll kick the bucket before you reach the other side"—He had laughed easily at them then, but now, regrets came thick and fast and he again peered ahead, to see only a shimmering wave of heat dancing before his eyes. The sky was like copper, and a hot dry wind swept the expanse of gritty sand, stirring up dust which penetrated to his skin.

He groaned aloud, shifting his burden from one aching shoulder to the other, and mopping his steaming brow with an already sodden handkerchief. He judged that he had covered half the distance, but now, with half shut eyes fixed on the small puffs of dust rising from his plodding feet, he knew the end was near.

So he tottered on, and at last his contracted pupils fixed themselves on the welcome green of trees which seemed within his reach. He cheered inwardly, and at last entered the welcome shade and saw grass beneath his feet. He turned and gazed back across the dusty expanse of sand to where the school stood amidst green trees and grass—"I'll never cross the oval again on a day like this" he said.

H. M. D.

To love playthings as a child, to lead an adventurous and honourable youth, and to settle, when the time arrives, into a green and smiling age, is to be a good artist in life.—R. L. Stevenson.

"A" HOCKEY TEAM

A. Trappitt. Left Half Back: A most unassuming captain and a very good half back. Excels at tackling.

J. Stone. Left Inner: As outstanding a forward player as she had been as full back; sometimes shoots without taking proper aim.

P. Barnett. Right Inner: Has done remarkably well for one season. What a pity she didn't start in First Form!

B. Wheeler. Emergency: Very good considering one season's experience; adaptable player; sometimes inclined to use body.

P. Bungev. Centre Forward: Has speed, strong hit, and is an energetic tackler; combines well. Would be more help if she realised how good she is.

P. Knight. Centre Half Back: A dashing player—one of our best. Clever in tackling.

B. Wilson. Left Full Back: Had been a fair player as a forward, but is a good reliable full back.

N. Jenkin. Goalie: Stops well; clears with a clean hit—usually.

B. Tree. Right Wing: Very fast; is improving at tackling and centring.

M. McLennan. Right Half Back: Strong in defence work; tenacious tackler; more speed would help in attack.

I. Stephens. Emergency: Fast and tricky player but fails to combine very well.

M. Wilson. Right Full Back: Strong clearing hit; reliable stop; should recover more quickly.

M. Castle. Left Wing: Inclined to carry too far before centring; occasionally gets brilliant angle shots.

GIRLS' SPORT, 1937

As in previous years sport has been a prominent feature in the school activities. Faction competition has been fairly keen, although Gold has been too strong for the other factions in all branches. Betty Wheeler was champion swimmer, with Nancy Richardson as runner-up. At tennis Pat Barnett, Betty Wheeler and Rae Berry have been outstanding. Baseball competition has been very keen and the standard of the team on the whole has been good. Basketball has, as usual, been interesting and Nancy Richardson proved a reliable centre. At the interschool sports Gold was well represented both in Hockey and Athletics, as six of "A" team were from this faction. The faction owes a great deal of its success to its efficient captain—Pat Barnett.

Green comes next in Faction Sport. Pam Knight was the best swimmer and Nancy Scott was runner-up to the Junior Champion. At tennis Beryl Tree has been successful, while at Basketball Glory Goldsmith and Lorna Clapp were outstanding. In Perth Green was represented by two athletics and four members of the Hockey Team. Glory Goldsmith has ably captained this faction.

Following Green is Brown. At the Swimming Carnival this faction was represented by a fast swimmer in Alice Trappitt and Shirley Homes was Junior Champion. Lottie Knight and Edith Lay have been the best players in the Basketball Team. Alice Trappitt, the faction captain, was also captain of "A" Hockey Team.

Although Boronia has been the least successful of all factions, they have been

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very keen in most branches of sport. Jean Stone was the tennis star and has proved a very steady Basketball player, Veda Elder also deserving mention. Jean Stone, the faction captain, was vice-captain of "A" Hockey Team and was a very capable forward.

Early in the year we held a Tennis Tournament at Lawley Park Courts and Jean Stone was again successful, this time with Beryl Tree as her partner. The standard of tennis was exceptionally high throughout.

This year we sent a School team to compete in the interschool sports—the result being one win, one draw, and two losses, while the athletes, who were not as successful as usual, gained second place in the relay. Our Hockey team defeated Goldfields 7-1, drew with Northam 4-4, lost to Bunbury 0-1, and lost to Modern School 2-7.

At the Sports Meeting, Pat Bungey in Gold Faction, was champion Girl Athlete with Pam Knight, in Green, runner-up. Daphne Fitzpatrick, also in Green, was Junior Girl Champion and Mary Aldred, in Gold, was runner-up.

BOYS' SPORT

A good standard of play has been attained in keen faction competitions throughout the year. After Sport's Day (October 22) faction points were:—

Green	119½
Brown	96
Gold	95
Boronia	66½

Green was most successful in football, winning eight and losing one match, and in tennis by losing one out of eight matches played. Brown has been superior at cricket, basketball and cross-country runs, their results being as follows: Cricket, won four, drew one; Basketball, won eight, lost one, and cross-country runs six points.

There were some very good individual performances. At cricket A. Smith heads the batting with 101 as an average, and C. Tindale so far has the very fine bowling average of 1.9. In the handicap doubles Tennis Tournament R. Pugh and V. White won the finals from H. Morrish and D. Waters, thus receiving honorary membership for one year in the Lawley Park Tennis Club.

In the swimming carnival Brown showed superior ability and obtained 50½ points with Green second. Don Waters was

champion swimmer with K. Baker runner-up.

Apart from faction football the school team took part in a junior competition in the Albany Football Association, and though only filling second place they received valuable experience in their training for the Inter School Sports. Their form just prior to the contests at Modern School was most encouraging. However, the school team failed to win a match. Murray Russell performed well to fill second place in both the Mile and 880 yards Championship.

Gold's athletes scored well on Sports Day—72 points. Green obtained 49, Boronia 39½ and Brown 29½ points. M. Russell gained the distinction of Champion Athlete, and O. Tomlinson was runner-up. D. Read was Junior Champion finishing with one point more than C. Tufnell and R. Parsloe.

PECCAVI

Sir Oswald to his fellow spoke:
"Sir Rustle, let us a-play a joke
Upon some unsuspecting bloke—
I have a grand idea!"

So to the dressing-room went they
To put their mischief into play,
They thought not of the price to pay,
They showed no sign of fear.

A ball was placed upon the door
(Ten pounds it weighed—no less, no more!)
'Twas meant a bulls-eye for to score
On anyone who entered.

And forth they sent their trusty slave
To find some unsuspecting knave—
Some boy who had not learned to shave
On whom their vengeance centred.

And fast and furious waxed the fun
As each outrageous deed was done.
Each victim came, the ball missed none,
The sport was simply corking.

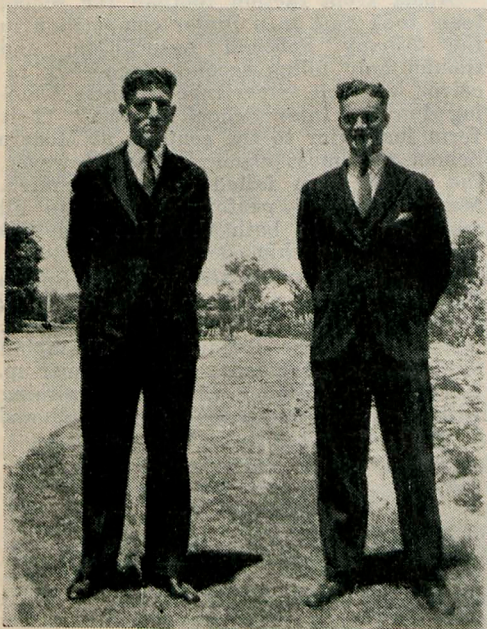
But time flew on; the bell rang clear
Said Rustle: "We must stop, I fear,
But hark! Methinks that I do hear
The sound of steps approaching!"

The voices ceased, deep silence reigned
As necks towards the door were craned,
Perhaps this culprit might get brained!
The steps were coming faster.

Alas to jokes that go astray,
Alas that boys should choose this way
To spend their time on this great day,
The victim was—First Master!

—J.J.

GOVERNMENT UNIVERSITY EXHIBITIONERS — 1936.



Colin Farrow, Reg Moir.



Miss Margery Owens.

“(s) CHIPS”

She has fair hair and blue eyes this docile member of Form 111. Her vocabulary in reality is extensive but people don't realize this until they sleep somewhere in close proximity to her. I discovered during our recent trip to Perth that she knows all about aeroplanes and warfare and, if she were given the opportunity to speak, her knowledge would be extensive on William Pitt who was a “Chip off the old block.”

Not only is she well informed on all worldly affairs but also she is most patriotic. To use her own words “Aus. is a beaut. land.”

Although she is a “hockey girl” her English is quite good and we hope she will pass the junior in this subject.

You know she hates to be reminded of her ability as a conversationalist and historian and, if this continues much longer, it may catch her eye and then—why! she may give vent to that dynamic temper of hers on me.

A First Form View Point

The bell has rung and everyone goes
To get their books ere the teacher comes
It's no good if you come to “B” room late,
You'll get into trouble as sure as fate.
In a room where discipline hums.

The door is opened and slammed behind
And somebody rushes across the floor.
Then one girl yells to a pal in need
And hops all desks with such lightning speed
While a sentinel guards the door.

A step is heard on the floor by now,
All seats are filled at a marvellous rate,
The teacher approaches. Oh, what grief!
Then all the girls heave a sigh of relief,
It is she who always comes late.

One second later the teacher comes,
To see many a clean white blouse and tie.
A place where one and all are clever,
And I'm afraid you'll search for ever
To beat the Albany High.

Dulcie Hill, Form I.

£50 REWARD

A reward of Fifty Pounds (£50) is hereby offered to anyone who can supply information which may lead to the arrest of Keith Baker, native of Fremantle Western Australia, now resident of Albany W.A.

Height 5 feet 8½ inches, blue eyes, dark hair, age 16. Last seen somewhere in the scrub on the North Eastern slope of Mt. Clarence—Albany.

Wanted for:—

(1) Wilfully, cold bloodedly and on divers occasions having broken the silence prevailing in the Reference Library of the Albany High School.

(2) Having been a bad influence among the paragons of the Third Form boys, being instrumental in their transition from an example to all mankind and the finest form in the school, to a motley and disreputable collection of the dregs of humanity (in the opinion of the staff).

A Library Prefect.

The Fall of Eliza Jane

One fine moning at the Albany High, Eliza went forth into the gym hall, where, however, her limbs did crack most loudly, and refuse to perform the required tasks. And she was bidden to place her hands upon the floor, and stretch out her nether portions backward, until her back did become straightened. But Eliza could not, having, instead of a straight line, a rising even as that of the lowly camel. Therefore her instructress quoth, "Eliza, put forth thy hands, until thy back becometh straight." And the unhappy Eliza, moving them a whole inch, was bidden to suffer the discomforts of placing them further forward in vain, until at length she did fall in despair, even unto the hard floor, with a loud noise, as of the fall of many tons of coal or some such heavy substance, and a sharp groan. And the class did laugh most boisterously, even unto the instructress, and Eliza did at last rise slowly with a reddened countenance, to be told, "O thou foolish one, why didst not thou slacken thy rigid muscles?"

"Mick" and "Felix"

PUBLIC NOTICES

Ladies and Gentlemen of the school, we wish to draw your attention to the following extracts from the 1937 Police Gazette,

Wanted:

O. J. C. Tomlinson for bigamy. Description: Has mania for fancy ties and is always to be found in feminine company. Boots size 10, collars 6½, chest measurement 4½ inches.

Wanted:

F. E. Gare for brutal murder of first formers for taking two steps at a time on the stairs. Description: Dull, coarse features, piggy eyes, chest expansion 56 inches, boots size 4, collar 18. Greatly admired by women as a strong silent he-man.

Wanted:

J. Deacon for breach of promise. Description: Full lips, shaven hair, hang dog expression, and known as a lady killer.

Lost Stolen or Strayed:

1. One wild animal answers to the name of Largan on Pap-eye.

2. Lost one sheik, well known at Wishbone creek, finder return to G. room.

For Sale:

Prime cabbages, apply B. W. Fifth Form room.

—T. L. and H. M.

For Sale:

Good quality horse hair (roan) for stuffing pillows, apply P.B. Room G.

Found:

The giggles, owner can have same by interviewing M. Burnett G. room.

Mis-applied Quotations

"And smale foweles maken melodye."
—Chaucer.

Pigeons on the school roof.
"He went like one that hath been stunned." —Coleridge.

When the marks came out.
"But still so slight and weedy, one would doubt his power to stay."
—Paterson.

Mussel.
"Now set the teeth and stretch the nostril wide." —Shakespeare.

Squad! Inhale!
 "Resounded to the thunder of their tread."

—Paterson.

The stairs under 1 Boys.
 "The track was rough and the way was long." —Alice Wemer.

Going home after the sports social.
 "Unburdened crawl toward death."
 —Shakespeare

After the Leaving.
 "A gentle sound, an awful light."
 —Tennyson.

Tickets, please—
 "When majesty stoops toward folly."
 —Shakespeare.

Prefects in trouble again.
 "Some villain has done me wrong."
 —Shakespeare.

Stacked your locker?
 "He solemnly cursed that rascally thief."
 —Barham.

Pinched his gym shorts?
 "He cannot be such a monster."
 —Shakespeare.

Dumped!
 "And even spoiled the womens' chats."
 —Browning.

No talking in the corridors.
 "Through woods, through lakes,
 Through bogs, through brakes."
 —Anonymous.

2nd. Term boronia hike.
 "What needed then that terrible despatch of it into your pocket."
 —Shakespeare.

Disposal of a paper catapult in Form 1. B.
 "With throats unslaked, with black lips baked." —Coleridge.

The end of the mile.
 "With lokkes crulle as they were leyd in presse."
 Scratch.

"Ful byg he was of brawn and eek of bones."
 A first former.

"He hadde heer as yellow wex.
 But smothe it heeng as dooth a strike of flex."
 Daddo.

"With bending joints and drooping head." —Ancient Mariner.
 Drill.

"This judgement of the heavens, that makes us tremble."
 The Leaving.

"And maids come forth sprig-muslin drest."
 Sports day.

Within the Arena and Without

A CLASSICAL TRAGEDY.

Act I. Scene I. Tuxis Room. Time.
 Luncheon.

Enter Tarzanius, Skavinskus and Dadorius loaded with edibles, hailed joyfully by the inmates Abdullarius, Musselius, Tinnatus, Botatius.

Dado: A knife! A knife! My kingdom for a knife. Ho, there, knave! A knife to carve this luscious fruit.
 (Exit Abdul.)

Tinn.: Truly, a tasty fistful.
 Bot.: My mouth, it waters freely. Wilt sling me a banana?

(Enter Loftarius followed by Abdullarius.)
 Mussel.: His greedy eye doth mark yon co

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conut which, e'en as a priceless jewel I must guard.

Tarzan: Stay the fellow, he runs with it! After him!

Skavinsk.: Nay, he needs must return. Let us make merry for this afternoon we die with glory in the arena.

Dado.: Hark, he returns. Let me unsheath my dagger that I may draw first blood. Quiet, I say, we must take him by surprise.

Abdul.: Hold thy hand ready fellow. He is a wight of bulk and stature beyond the common man. Our brains must overwhelm him, not our brawn.

(Re-enter Loftarius.)

Loft.: Ah! you glare at me with murderous looks. Behold I bring your coconut. 'Tis broken well, and a knife for which I heard thee fellow, call.

Tarzan.: At last a blade to carve this juicy fruit, which needs to be so cut to satisfy these ravenous rogues.

Bot.: One succulent morsel doth bring on a crave for more. What chance, another piece?

Tinn.: Marry thou art a glutton, already thou hast consumed enough peanuts to feed thy brothers of the jungle.

(Silence broken only by the sounds of ravenous eating.)

Mussel.: 's blood I have not the strength to home was never like thish.

Skavinsk.: I pray you tell me where sleepest that rogue Morratius that I may line his sleeping couch with these banana jackets.

Tarzan: In truth 'tis a fair thought. Was't not last night he disturbed us at three o' the clock complaining of the cramp?

(More sounds of eating, broken suddenly by Musselius.)

Mussel.: 's blood I have not the strength to lift me from this couch.

Bot.: Woe is me, my stomach seems o'er filled with lead.

Dado. (groaning): I am stricken with a grievous malady.

Abdul.: Rememberest thou we partake of the noble game of football but two hours hence? Methinks we should not gorge like hunger-pinched wolves of Muscovy.

Act I. Scene II. Scene: Subi Football Arena.

Enter Abdullah followed by his valiant warriors resplendent in green, brown and gold and fired by the hopes of glorious victory.

Trainer: Marry, these sturdy varlets much do please mine eye—methinks they

have a right fair chance of victory 'gainst t'other rogues.

Tinn.: Their dash it doth surprise me. (Aside) Alas! I am much afear'd 'twill soon wear off.

(Exeunt).

Scene III. Half Time. Dressing Room.

Bot.: My legs do drag as tho' chained to the ground by an invisible bond.

Abdul.: And my maw doth protest most eloquent against such rapid action.

Trainer: Your speed it dazzled me, but, now, alas it slackens and those villains o'erpower you apace.

Skavinski: 'Tis pity we have to fight with such discomfort to the inner man. Why did I partake of such quantities of victuals?

Dado.: Hearken! The trumpet soundeth clear. Alas we needs must to the field instead of bed.

(Exeunt all.)

Scene IV. The End of the Game.

Trainer: Forsooth, you have grieved me much. By your gallant start I thought the game was ours, but e'er the final blast o' the trumpet, you were but snails in pace. (Exit abruptly.)

All: Tho' 'twas an excellent repast which calls for another, we must forbear and thus not render ourselves all unapt for action in the arena as't has been proved this woeful day.

(Exeunt all sadly.)

SPORTS DAY

In uncertain weather which fortunately did not break, the Thirteenth Annual Sports were conducted at Centennial Oval on Friday, October 22. A strong wind blowing from the North made conditions unpleasant and lowered the standard of performances as compared with last year, but the events were competed with the same keenness which has been so noticeable in every one of our Sports Days so far.

The results were as follows:—

Boys' Events:

100 yards Open Champ.: M. Russell, 1; H. Morrish, 2; W. Dawson, 3. 11 3-5 secs.
220 yards Open Champ.: M. Russell, 1; I. Fleay, 2; W. Dawson, 3. 27 1-5 secs.
440 yards Open Champ.: M. Russell, 1; W. Dawson, 2; O. Tomlinson, 3. 57 secs.
880 yards Open Champ.: M. Russell, 1; O. Tomlinson, 2; W. Dawson, 3. 2:13 2-5 secs. (record).

One Mile Open Champ.: M. Russell, 1; O. Tomlinson, 2; H. Stirling, 3. 4:58 4-5 secs.
120 yards Open Champ. Hurdles: O. Tom-

linson, 1; J. Joyce, 2; C. Sandilands and D. Waters, tie 3. 20 secs.

Broad Jump Open Champ.: H. Morrish and C. Sandilands, tie 1; O. Tomlinson, 3. 16ft. 9in.

High Jump Open Champ.: C. Sandilands, 1; D. Read, 2; O. Tomlinson, 3. 5ft. 1in.

Hop, Step and Jump Open Champ.: J. Joyce, 1; H. Morrish, 2; D. Read, 3. 37ft. 3½in.

100 yards Under 16 Champ.: R. Parsloe, 1; D. Read, 2; C. Tufnell, 3. 12 2-5 secs.

220 yards Under 16 Champ.: R. Parsloe, 1; D. Read, 2; C. Tufnell, 3. 28 secs.

440 yards Under 16 Champ.: R. Parsloe, 1; C. Tufnell, 2; D. Read, 3. 59 4-5 secs.

880 yards Under 16 Champ.: C. Tufnell, 1; D. Read, 2; R. Parsloe, 3. 2.15 (record).

One Mile Under 16 Champ.: C. Tufnell, 1; V. White, 2; R. Parsloe, 3. 5.15 4-5 secs.

120 yards Under 16 Hurdles: D. Read, 1; R. Parsloe, 2; B. Moir, 3. 10 1-5 secs.

Broad Jump Under 16 Champ.: D. James, 1; C. Tufnell, 2; B. Moir, 3. 16ft. 10in.

High Jump Under 16 Champ.: D. Read, 1; R. Parsloe, 2; C. Tufnell, 3. 4ft. 10in. (equals record).

Hop, Step and Jump Under 16 Champ.: D. Read, 1; C. Tufnell, 2; B. Moir, 3. 36ft. 9in.

50 yards Under 14 Champ.: J. Richardson 1; R. Johnston, 2; G. Elliott, 3. 7 2-5 secs.

100 yards Under 14 Champ.: R. Johnston, 1; E. Marwick, 2; A. Holmes, 3. 13 1-5 secs.

75 yards Under 14 Champ.: R. Johnston, 1; A. Holmes, 2; E. Marwick, 3. 9 3-5 secs.

Broad Jump Under 14 Champ.: R. Johnston, 1; G. Elliott, 2; H. Hambley, 3. 14ft. 5½in.

Hop, Step and Jump Under 14 Champ.: G. Elliott, 1; E. Clarke, 2; R. Johnston, 3. 30ft. 1½in.

Team Event:

Faction Relay: Green, 1; Boronia, 2; Brown, 3. 1.50 secs. (880 yards).

Handicap Events—Boys:

100 yards Open Handicap: N. Beeck, 1; H. Morrish, 2.

220 yards Open Handicap: N. Beeck, 1; M. Russell, 2.

440 Yards Open Handicap: R. Bell, 1; N. Beeck, 2.

One Mile Open Handicap: R. Moir, 1; R. Rust, 2.

Two Miles Open Bicycle Race: C. Tufnell, 1; C. Storrie, 2.

Under 16 100 yards Handicap: R. Pugh, 1; M. Fairclough, 2.

220 yards Under 16 Handicap: G. James, 1; H. Hambley, 2.

240 yards Under 16 Handicap: R. Bell, 1; D. Brook, 2.

50 yards Under 14 Handicap: H. Hambley, 1; A. Holmes, 2.

75 yards Under 14 Handicap: P. Lewer, 1; J. Richardson, 2.

100 yards Under 14 Handicap: H. Vivian, 1; P. Dunn, 2.

Novelty Event:

Sack Race: R. Pugh, 1; O. Smith, 2.

Faction Points:

Gold, 72; Green, 49; Boronia, 39½; Brown 29½.

Girls' Events:

50 yards Open Champ.: P. Bungey, 1; P. Knight, 2; B. Tree, 3. 7 secs.

75 yards Open Champ.: P. Bungey, 1; P. Knight, 2; B. Tree, 3. 9 3-5 secs. (record).

100 yards Open Champ.: P. Bungey, 1; P. Knight, 2; B. Tree and E. Lay, tie 3. 13 2-5 secs.

Hitting Hockey Ball Open Champ.: N. Jenkin, 1; J. Stone, 2; B. Wheeler, 3.

50 yards Under 15 Champ.: D. Fitzpatrick, 1; M. Aldred, 2; D. Murray, 3. 7 1-5 secs.

C. E. PERKINS

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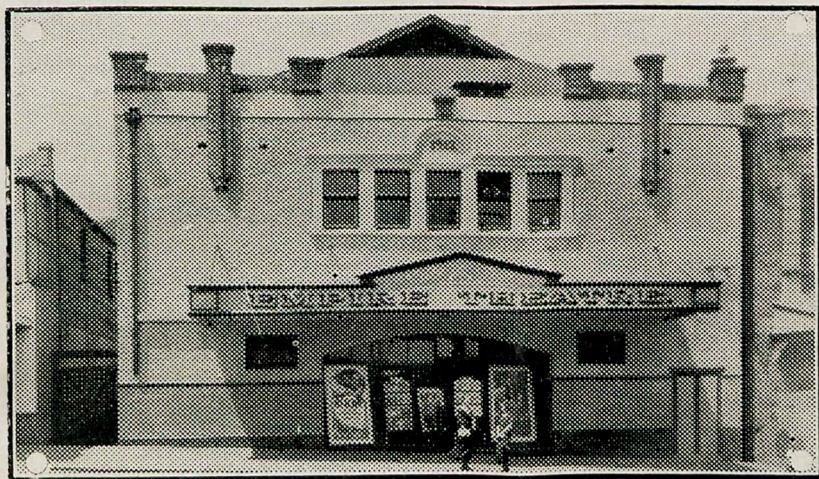
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75 yards Under 15 Champ.: D. Fitzpatrick, 1; M. Aldred, 2; D. Murray, 3. 10 2-5 secs.

100 yards Under 15 Champ.: D. Fitzpatrick, 1; M. Aldred, 2; A. Holmes, 3. 11 4-5 secs.

Hitting Hockey Ball Under 15 Champ.: N. Smith, 1; M. Wilson, 2; M. Castle, 3.

Team Events:

Faction Relay: Green, 1; Brown, 2; Gold, 3. 30 secs.

3. 30 secs. (200 yds.).

Human Hurdles: Green, 1; Gold, 2; Boronia, 3. 1.27 1-5 secs.

Tunnel and Arch: Gold, 1; Boronia, 2; Brown, 3. 1.9 3-5 secs.

Circular Pass Ball: Gold, 1; Brown and Green, tie 2.

Pass Ball: Gold, 1; Green, 2; Brown, 3.

Handicap Events:

75 yards Grade 1 Handicap: P. Knight, 1; M. Aldred, 2.

100 yards Grade 1 Handicap: P. Knight, 1; P. Bungey, 2.

75 yards Grade 2 Handicap: L. King, 1; B. Wheeler, 2.

100 yards Grade 2 Handicap: L. McLennan, 1; L. Allen, 2.

75 yards Grade 3 Handicap: W. Jacka, 1; I. Groves, 2.

100 yards Grade 3 Handicap: V. Elder, 1; L. King, 2.

Faction Points:

Gold, 55; Green, 54; Boronia, 20; Brown, 16½.

Heigho! The Mug from Albany

A footballer bold from Albany,

Down by the shimmering Southern Sea
"My word!" he cried, "since good I be,

Why shouldn't we lick them in Perth?
My word

Why shouldn't we lick them in Perth."
His schoolmates cheered from a form near-

by
And wagged their heads and said, "Oh, my!

It's a sure win if our mugs will try
To beat all the schools in Perth,
Oh, my!

To beat all the schools in Perth."

Then off he swaggered and off he stepped.

His master cried,
His girl friend wept,

And the lookers-on

From their classrooms leapt

To watch him play in Perth

Heigho!

To watch him play in Perth.

"Look out!" he cried, "for the sports begun.

Just watch the players

Hop up and run;

When I show my muscles

There starts the fun.

They'll cry when I'm kicking the goals,

You watch!

They'll cry when I'm kicking the goals."
"Such terrible luck!" our mug he sighed

As badly licked,

To his home he hied.

And around his neck

A bow they tied,

Of green and gold and even brown,

What cheek!

Of green and gold and brown.

And you who read, if to school you go,

Watch out for the mug

With a ribbon bow;

If you see him then

You will surely know

'Tis the best on the field in Perth,

Oh yeah!

'Tis the best on the field in Perth.

—H.A.S.

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